

John COLLINS Jr

FAMILY HISTORY
Documentation

John COLLINS Jr Died near Hams Fork Wyom.

Age	Date:	Fact:	Document or Source of Information:
31	4/2/1864	John Collins Jr died about 20 miles down trail from Hams Fork, Wyoming on the way toward Salt Lake City, Utah	1. "History of John Collins Sr." by Sophia Collins Beck Halladay as recorded in Dau. of Pioneers book "Our Pioneer Heritage" Vol. 16 pp 468-469-470.
		Not so fact	
		Incorrect info.!!	
			<div>468</div> <div>Vol. 16 OUR PIONEER HERITAGE</div> <div> <p>* John Collins^{Sr.} born in 1802 in Collingbourne, Willshire, England, was the eldest son of Charles and Joyce Collins. As a young man he was taught to work in the timber and to farm and tend sheep. When grown to manhood he married Priscilla Shefford who was also born in Collingbourne. This union was blessed with nine sons and two daughters. In March 1862, a young man by the name of Samuel Liddiard who was born in Oldbourne, Willshire, came to the Collins home seeking work. He was a brick-mason and was given the job of laying a brick floor in the Collins home. It was here he met Sarah, their daughter. Samuel was a devout member of the Latter-day Saint Church and he taught the Collins family this new religion while working in their home. Sarah became very interested in the religion as well as falling in love with Samuel. They were married on May 5, 1863, and on June 2, they bade goodbye to their families and friends and left their native land to join the Saints in Utah. They sailed on the ship <i>Amazon</i> on June 4th under the direction of Captain William Bramel. After arriving in New York they went on to Florence, Nebraska, where they were placed in the company directed by Daniel D. McArthur. Sarah and Samuel received several letters from her father between 1863 and 1866. We quote from one written June 16, 1863:</p> </div> <div> <div>GRAVES ALONG THE TRAIL</div> <div>469</div> <div> <p>Dear Sarah & Samuel, We received all your kind letters and was glad to hear you are still safe and in good spirits. We are getting over our anxiety a little, but for the first three or four days after you left, when I came home to have my meals, and come to set down and look on my right hand and see my dear Sarah's place, but no Sarah; and then look on my left and see your dear mother's face bathed in tears, it made me almost forget that I was a man and that you was not in the care of a protecting God, but its not so. You are in His care and as long as He sets at the helm, you are safe.</p> </div> </div>

My desires and prayers have been, ever since I knew of your intentions that the Lord would be pleased to make you a blessing to each other in all things that is good and virtuous but not in anything that is sinful and wicked. God has blessed you both with superior intellects in many things, to many of your fellows, and I hope you will use them in His honor and glory. O my dear children, for you seem as both to me, could I but see you once more, to comfort my troubled mind as you have done in times past, but you cannot but I pray that I may have the strength to bear all that may come upon me—but seek the Lord and He will never forsake thee. God only knows your brothers, some of them, may see you again if you should live, do not build on it. Please give my best respects to your brothers, Robert and Edward, and their partners. And also Mrs. Bramel. All your brothers and sisters-in-law and all your friends send their kind and best respects to you both, and accept the same from we, your father and mother, J & P Collins.

In 1866, John Collins, his wife Priscilla, their sons Tom, Joab and Aquilla with his wife Lemyra and their three small sons: George, Tom and Jonas; also their grandson, the son of their daughter Joyce, and ~~George~~ L. Cook, started on their way to Zion. Bidding goodbye to their native town and friends, they left for London where they boarded the ship, *American Congress*, which sailed May 23rd. When they arrived in New York harbor July 4th, the passengers witnessed a wonderful display of fireworks. It was one year after the end of the Civil War, and there were many gunboats and battleships in the harbor for the celebration. The following day the passengers passed through Castle Gardens for inspection and arrived two days later at Albany, New York. They traveled by train to the outfitting station at Wyoming, Nebraska, where they prepared to cross the plains. John purchased two span of mules, two yoke of oxen and two wagons which they filled with provisions, a tent, plenty of bedding and many bolts of material for making clothes, and a pair of mules they named Jack and Kit.

After three weeks of preparation, the Collins family joined a company of Saints under the leadership of Daniel S. Rawlins,

and began their journey on August 2nd. Many fell ill and about two weeks travel from Salt Lake City, John became ill with mountain fever and died September 21, 1866. He was buried that same evening on a little hill by Willow Creek known as Ham's Fork, Wyoming. John's wife Priscilla wanted her sons to turn back and return to England but the other members of the family refused. They traveled about twenty miles further where they stopped at the grave of John Jr. who had died two years earlier while he and his wife Mary were on their way to Utah. John, Jr. was the fifth child of John and Priscilla and was born in 1833, and was the first of the children to be baptized into the L.D.S. Church. When John, Jr. was thirty-one, he married Mary Goddard and they left for Utah soon after. He became ill and died in September 1864 within a few days' journey of Salt Lake City. Mary continued on and was cared for in Salt Lake City by her sister-in-law Sarah and her husband Samuel Liddiard. She later married a Mr. Davis and settled in Heber Valley. (Hailstone)

Priscilla and her family arrived in Salt Lake City October 1, 1866, and went on to Provo, Utah, where they traded the bolts of material which they had brought with them and also their oxen, for a house and lot on the corner of Seventh West and First North. Although John Collins was not privileged to reach the Valley of the Great Salt Lake, his efforts did help to build Zion.

—Sophia Collins Halladay

*Sophia Collins Beck Halladay lives at:
835 West 300 North
Provo, Utah 84601*

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Error = Sol
RRY*

John COLLINS Jr.

FAMILY HISTORY
Documentation

John Collins Jr died on Plains:

Age	Date:	Fact:	Document or Source of Information:
31	1864	"Mary Goddard COLLINS - had lost her Husband on the plains in 1864."	The DUP book: "How Beautiful upon the Mountains," p. 327 gives a history of William DAVIS. In this biography is stated that John Collins died on the plains, but this is not so! RRG
		not so! RRG	
		HEBER BIOGRAPHIES	
		WILLIAM DAVIS	
		William Davis was born January 2, 1830, in Wilsford, Wiltshire, England, on a farm and became an expert plowman, taking many prizes at plowing matches. He married Elizabeth Hope about 1854, near where they were both born and reared. He was baptized February 2, 1852, by Elder George Stone (and probably Elizabeth, too), near their birth place.	
		In 1864 they made arrangements to sail from Liverpool on the sailing ship "Hudson," in the latter part of May, with their four children. The date of sailing was postponed a few days so the family, having disposed of their household goods, went to visit with Elizabeth's parents until the ship sailed. While there, their youngest child was taken ill and died on the 29th of May. The family had to be in Liverpool the next day, so had to leave without having the privilege of attending the funeral of their little one. It was a severe trial to leave, but the sailing ship would leave them if they were not there. The boat sailed May 31, 1864. They were on the Atlantic ocean six weeks and a few days, landing at New York on July 19.	
		London	
		From New York they went to the village of Wyoming, which is on the Missouri River. There they were met by ox teams and wagons sent from Utah to bring the emigrants across the plains to Utah.	Nebraska 327
		A few days after starting, Elizabeth and her little son Moroni, six years old, became seriously ill with dysentery. While William was doing all he could to help and comfort his wife, his little son called in a weak voice, "Daddy, daddy." William went to him and learned he wanted soup. He promised to get some and turned back to his wife, who was dying. He begged her to try to live and prayed to the Lord to spare her, but she passed away. He turned to go to his little boy and get some soup for him, but he was too late. The sisters came to do what they could. He had to bury them by the side of the road, without coffins and little time for ceremonies.	
		When they finally arrived in Utah, their Uncle William Hail Stone, who had been in Utah some years, met them in Echo Canyon and brought them to the Hailstone ranch, where he made his home many years.	
		On April 10, 1865, William Davis married Mary Goddard Collins, in the Endowment House. She had lost her husband on the plains in 1864. She made a splendid stepmother to William's two remaining children. His son was drowned three years after their arrival, while trying to cross high water in the Provo River in a wagon.	
		Their ranch home was by the side of the road and anyone who needed help or food were always made welcome at the Davis ranch. William and Mary Goddard Collins Davis reared a family of four sons and two daughters.	
		William Davis acted as Presiding Elder at Elkhorn for some years, also the office of a High Priest. In 1866 and 1867 he took part in the Black Hawk War.	
		He was called to pass through severe trials, but he kept jovial and cheerful as long as he lived and his faith in God never faltered.	
		No! - died on ship & buried @ sea.	

John COLLINS Jr Died near Hams Fork, Wyo.

2-7-81 RRC MD

